no more
, that's all

He'd just let me loathe
'Cause , love
From you then
Just died, yeah

Lost my mind

Maybe in time
to be mine

Don't stop the bud when it comes
,
Money
Ten years passed tonight, you'll flee
If you do that

To find you

I saw that day

Lord, I'm fine

(I saw that day)
(Lost my mind)
(Lord, I'll find)
(Maybe in time)
(You'll want to be mine)
(Maybe in time)
(You'll want to be mine)
(Maybe in time)
(You'll want to be mine)
(Maybe in time)
(You'll want to be mine)

LIVEWORKSHEETS